MARVEL COMICS
DOUBLE-SIZED 25TH ISSUE
THE PUNISHER 2099
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25
FEB
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
NO.
DOUBLE SIZED ISSUE

HIS FAMILY WAS MURDERED BY A PSYCHOPATH IN AN AGE WHERE JUSTICE CAN BE BOUGHT AND NO ONE BELIEVES IN OLD-FASHIONED PUNISHMENT ANYMORE... NO ONE EXCEPT JAKE GALLOWS... A WEAPONS SPECIALIST IN THE PUBLIC EYE POLICE FORCE BY DAY, AT NIGHT HE IS INCORRUPTIBLE JUSTICE.
STAN LEE PRESENTS :
THE PUNISHER 2099
DROPPING LITTER'S A CRIME IN THIS CITY, PUNK...
YOU TURNING TO CRIME, BOY?
NO, MR. PUNISHER... SIR...!
I--I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE.
WELL, I DO...
ISN'T THERE SOME OTHER WAY--?
NO!
ER--LOOK... ACTUALLY, HAH, HAH-- I'M ONE OF YOUR BIGGEST FANS.
GLAD TO HEAR IT, SCUM...
...YOU CAN TELL EVERYONE AT THE HOSPITAL YOU MET ME!
AAAHHH
ONLY A SMALL CRIME, BUT WHY SHOULD I ONLY BEAT UP MAJOR CRIMINALS...?

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Scanned by Tato

SMASH!
HEY...
SALE
...PUT THAT BACK, BOZO!
50% OFF!
HEY, LARRI... IT'S THE PUNISHER!
MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST LET HIM TAKE WHAT HE WANTS.
NO SALE
YOU GOT THAT RIGHT, JERK... I'M THE PUNISHER.. AND I DO WHATEVER I WANT IN THIS CITY.
STARK FIST

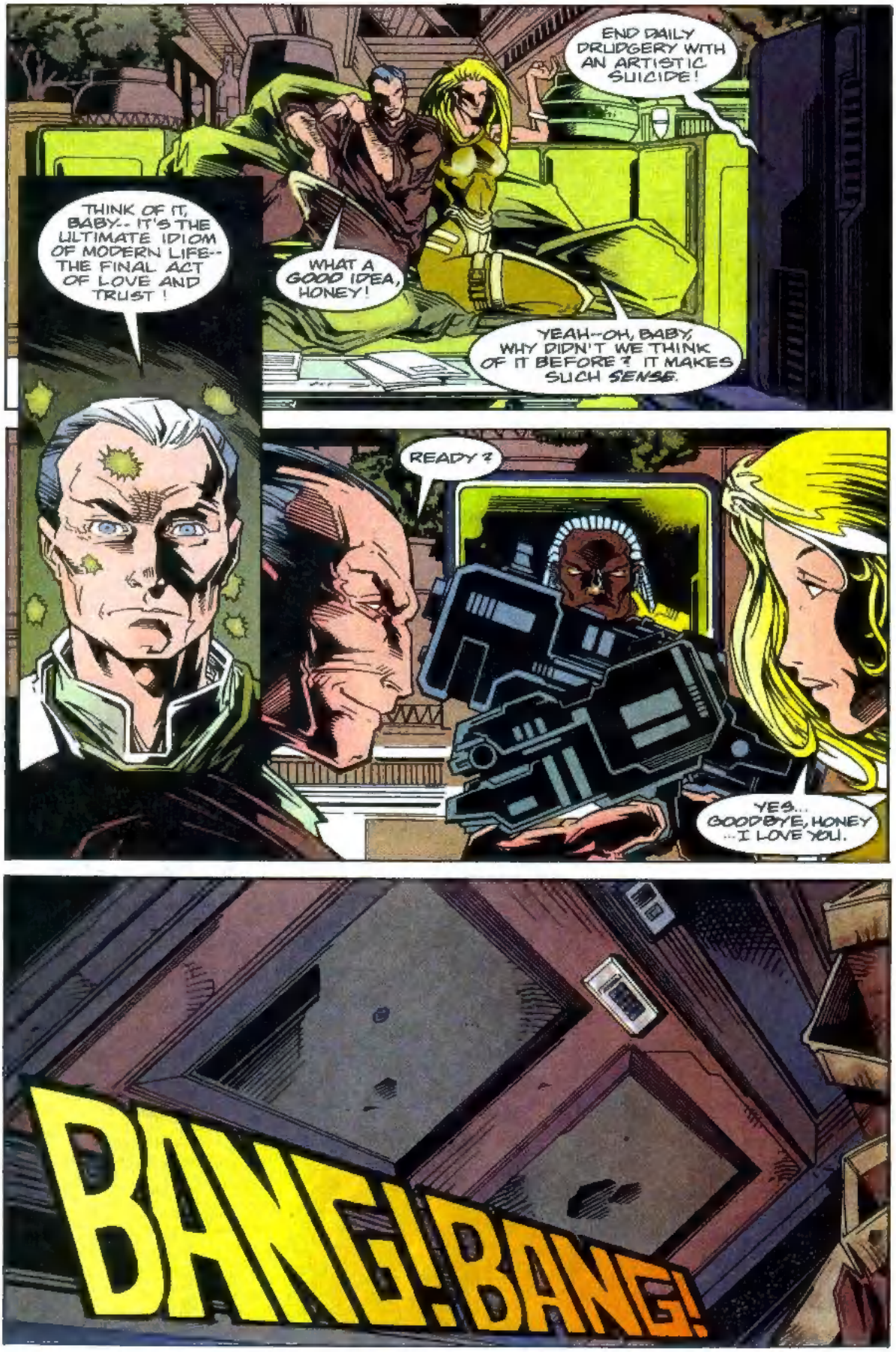
NOW I'M OFF TO THAT FAST FOOD PLACE WHERE I HAD THAT LOUSY BURGER LAST WEEK...
...I DEFINITELY SAID "NO MAYONNAISE"... I'M GOING BACK TO TORCH THE JOINT!
OKAY, GOLDHEART... LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.
JAKE... ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
JUST SHUT UP AND DRIVE!
I'M SORRY, JAKE. YOUR BEHAVIOR IS MOST ILLOGICAL. YOUR C.P.U. IS CLEARLY MALFUNCTIONING.
"WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? HOW DID YOU GET LIKE THIS?"

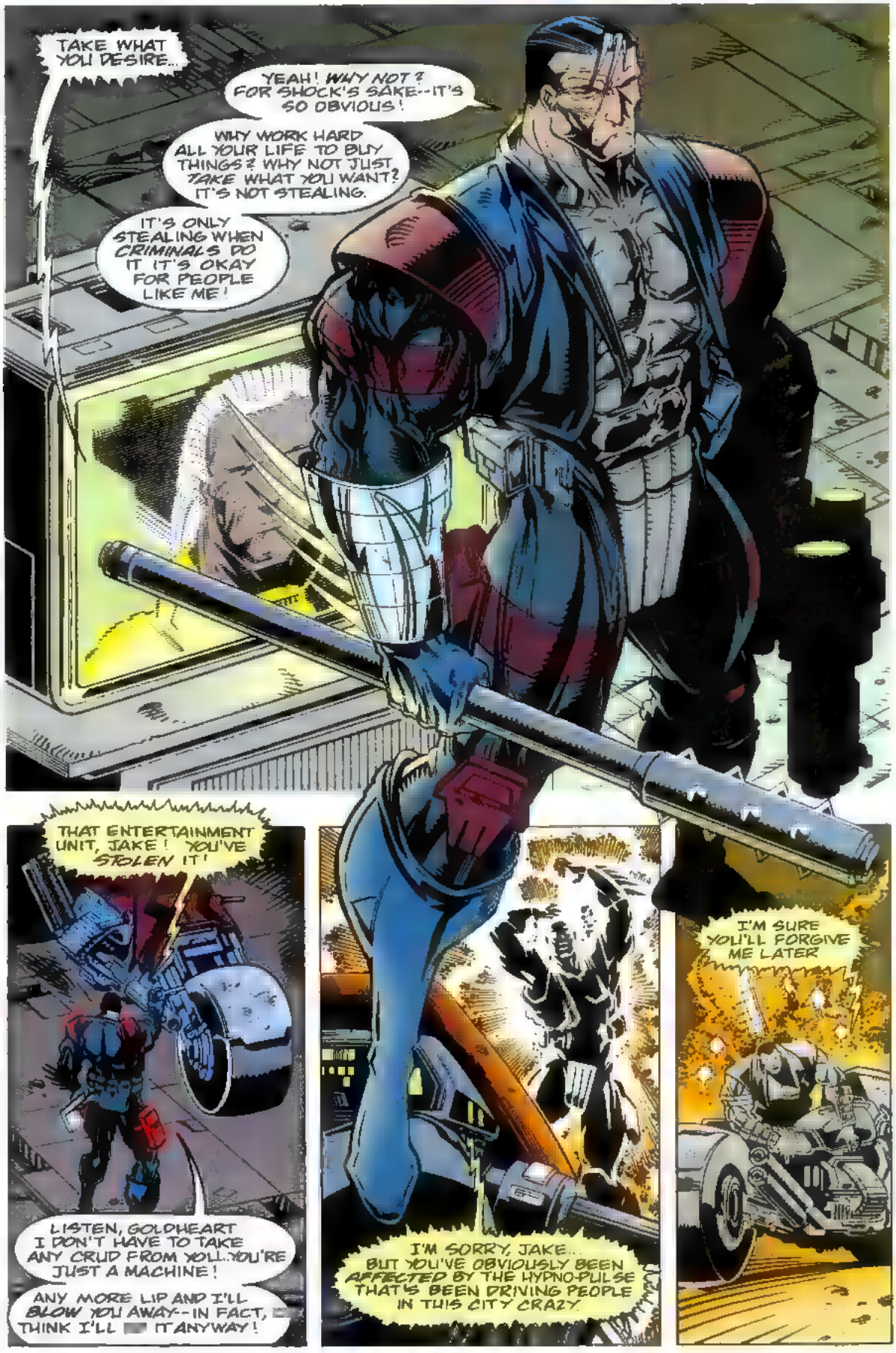
"WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? HOW DID YOU GET LIKE THIS?"
NO! PLEASE!
GGGGRRRH!
FRIGHTENED, HUH? GOOD...
YOU SHOULD BE!
IT'S UP THERE! IT'S THROWN FOUR PEOPLE OFF THE ROOF ALREADY!
ROCK BLITZ 2

OKAY... GET A FOCUS ON THE VICTIMS...
AND I WANT THREE AERIAL CAMERAS UP THERE.
ANYONE KNOW THE STORY ON THIS CREATURE?
"BEATS ME, BUT THE WHOLE CITY'S GONE CRAZY THESE LAST FEW DAYS!"
GRRAOOWL?
AH, GOOD... HERE ARE THE HOLO-CAMERAS!
CAMERAS...? WHERE ARE THE PUBLIC EYE? WILL NO ONE SAVE ME...?!
NOOOOOOO
TIME TO FLY... YOU'RE A HOLO STAR, NOW!

GOOD. ALL ASSEMBLED. WILL PROCEED
THOR'S HAMMER! HE'S CAUGHT THE GUY IN MID-AIR! WHO IS THAT?
I AM MANITOU!
I HAVE SAVED THIS MAN. WATCH CAREFULLY.
QUICK! GET IT ALL! I WANT EVERY CAMERA ON THIS! DON'T MISS A DETAIL!
PATCH IT THROUGH INTO THE TEN O'CLOCK NEWS SLOT.

LISTEN, PEOPLE OF NEW YORK... I RELEASE YOU FROM THE STRAIGHTJACKET OF YOUR DREARY MORALITY...
I GIVE PERMISSION TO INDULGE IN YOUR WILDEST DREAMS...
ATTACK THOSE WHO LOOK STRANGE... END DAILY DRUDGERY WITH AN ARTISTIC SUICIDE... TAKE WHAT YOU DESIRE...
ATTACK THOSE WHO LOOK STRANGE...
221B
DDDRRRRNNG!
YEAH... HE'S RIGHT... MY NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR-- HE'S WEIRD LOOKING!
HEY, GEFF...
YEAH... WHAT DO YOU WANT?
YOU LOOK TOO DISGUSTING TO LIVE!


END DAILY DRUDGERY WITH AN ARTISTIC SUICIDE!
WHAT A GOOD IDEA, HONEY!
YEAH--OH, BABY, WHY DIDN'T WE THINK OF IT BEFORE? IT MAKES SUCH SENSE.
THINK OF IT, BABY-- IT'S THE ULTIMATE IDIOM OF MODERN LIFE-- THE FINAL ACT OF LOVE AND TRUST!
READY?
YES... GOODBYE, HONEY ...I LOVE YOU.
BANG! BANG!

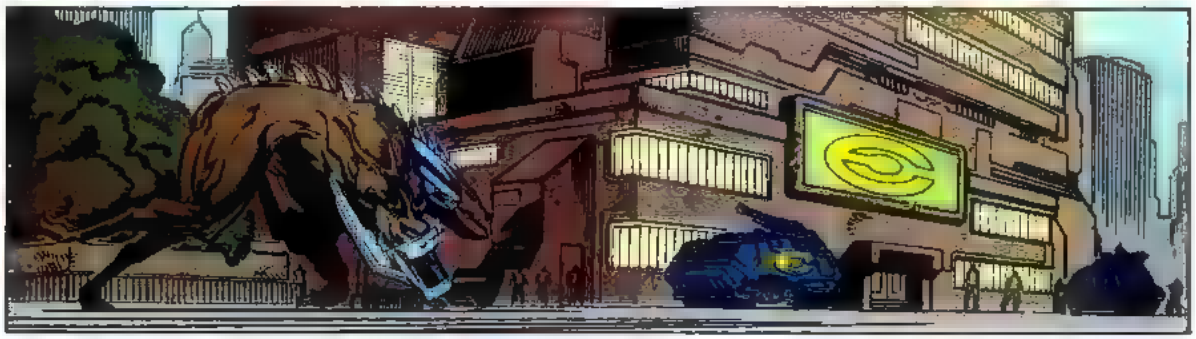

TAKE WHAT YOU DESIRE...
YEAH! WHY NOT? FOR SHOCK'S SAKE--IT'S SO OBVIOUS!
WHY WORK HARD ALL YOUR LIFE TO BUY THINGS? WHY NOT JUST TAKE WHAT YOU WANT? IT'S NOT STEALING.
IT'S ONLY STEALING WHEN CRIMINALS DO IT. IT'S OKAY FOR PEOPLE LIKE ME!
THAT ENTERTAINMENT UNIT, JAKE! YOU'VE STOLEN IT!
LISTEN, GOLDHEART I DON'T HAVE TO TAKE ANY CRUD FROM YOU!..YOU'RE JUST A MACHINE!
ANY MORE LIP AND I'LL BLOW YOU AWAY--IN FACT, I THINK I'LL [redacted] IT ANYWAY!
I'M SORRY, JAKE... BUT YOU'VE OBVIOUSLY BEEN AFFECTED BY THE HYPNO-PULSE THAT'S BEEN DRIVING PEOPLE IN THIS CITY CRAZY.
I'M SURE YOU'LL FORGIVE ME LATER

"MASS SUICIDE BETTER THAN PLANNED. MANY DIE. KILL RATIO REACHING SATURATION."
"YES. MY MOMENT IS COMING."
"AS ALL LOSE CONTROL. LOSE LIFE, I GAIN MUCH POWER."
"DEATH SPASM VIBRATIONS ARE AT OPTIMUM. ENERGY FLOODING THROUGH CITY INTO MY NECRO-CUMULATORS."
"JUST ANOTHER THOUSAND. MAYBE ONLY EIGHT HUNDRED IF THE DEATHS ARE REALLY GOOD. THAT WILL BE SUFFICIENT FOR MY PURPOSE."

THEN, THE PSYCHIC SHOCK--THE ENERGY COLLECTED IN MY MACHINES--RELEASED BY DEATH SPASMS IN CONCERT WILL PROPEL MY SPIRIT BEYOND THIS REALM ..RELEASING ME FROM THE BURDEN OF KARMA..
I WILL BEND SPOKES OF GREAT WHEEL
NEXT TIME I REINCARNATE AS A... GOD!
YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN ABOUT THIS, MASTER? YOU COULD BE IN A LOT OF TROUBLE IF YOU'RE WRONG
I CREATED YOU TO KILL AND ATTRACT THE MEDIA'S ATTENTION, PALUG... NOT ASK IRRITATING PHILOSOPHICAL QUESTIONS
THE KARMA QUESTION IS IRRELEVANT TO ONE SUCH AS I. THOSE FOOLS WHO BELIEVE IF THEY DO THINGS WRONG IN THIS LIFE, THEY'LL PAY IN ANOTHER.
IF THEY BELIEVE, THEN FOR THEM-- IT IS SO...!

WHERE AM I...?
GOLDHEART BROUGHT YOU IN. NOW HOLD TIGHT, JAKE...
I'VE TAPED THE MANITOU'S STROBE PULSES.. THEY DID THIS TO YOU ... I'VE TAPED THEM.
I'M GOING TO REVERSE THEM AND SEE IF THAT INTERRUPTS THE NEURAL PROGRAM.
DO WHAT YOU *LIKE*, MATT.. BECAUSE WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED I'M GOING TO TAKE GOLDHEART AND *FEED* HIM TO YOU *NUT BY BOLT!*
NO! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? I DON'T *WANT* TO BE NORMAL ANY-MORE! YOU'RE NORMAL...AND YOU'RE *DISGUSTING!*

WHAT HAPPENED TO [redacted]? UUUGH... IT WAS LIKE A NIGHTMARE... BUT ...I FEEL OKAY NOW
GREAT... IN THAT CASE, I'LL TAKE THE STRAPS OFF--
HAAA, HAAA, HAAA! PREPARE TO DIE, SUCKER!
MY MASTER HAS GIVEN ME A NEW DIET... CANNIBALISM! WE MUST OBEY OUR ANCIENT INSTINCTS... I'M GOING TO EAT YOU ALIVE!
AAAHGGG!
HEY--LIGHTEN UP, MATT. IT'S A JOKE! YOUR ANTI-SIGNAL WORKED. I'M FINE NOW...
...ER, THANKS.
NOT FUNNY! NOT FUNNY!
I GUESS THERE'S STILL SOME RESIDUAL EFFECT ON YOUR MIND.. YOU'RE SURE YOU'RE NORMAL NOW?
AS NORMAL AS I'VE EVER BEEN, MATT.. I'VE JUST REMEMBERED WHAT I DID TO SOME POOR GUY WHO DROPPED LITTER ON THE SIDEWALK...
I DON'T LIKE WHO I WAS BACK THEN--LET'S FIND THIS... MANITOU!

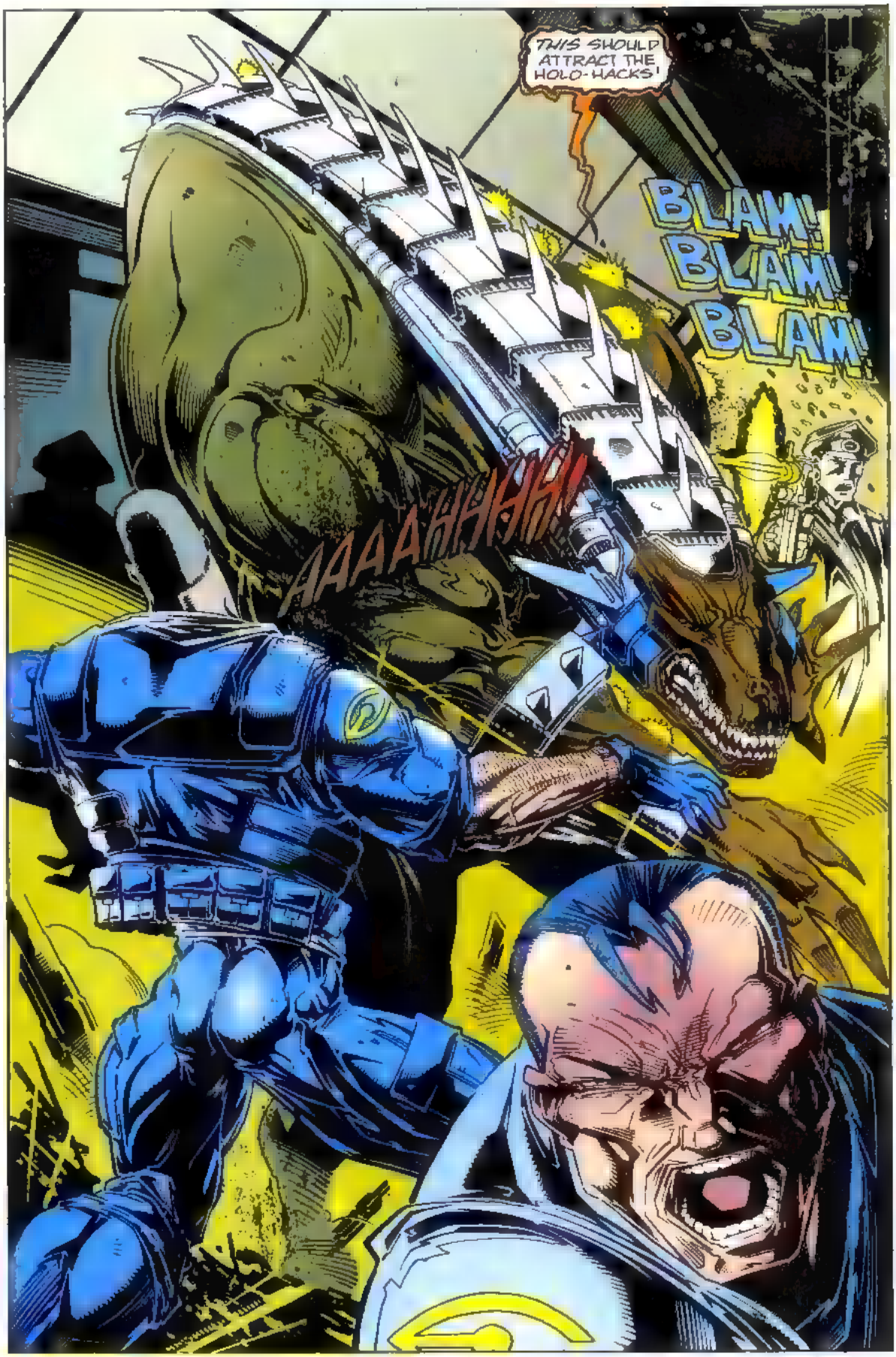


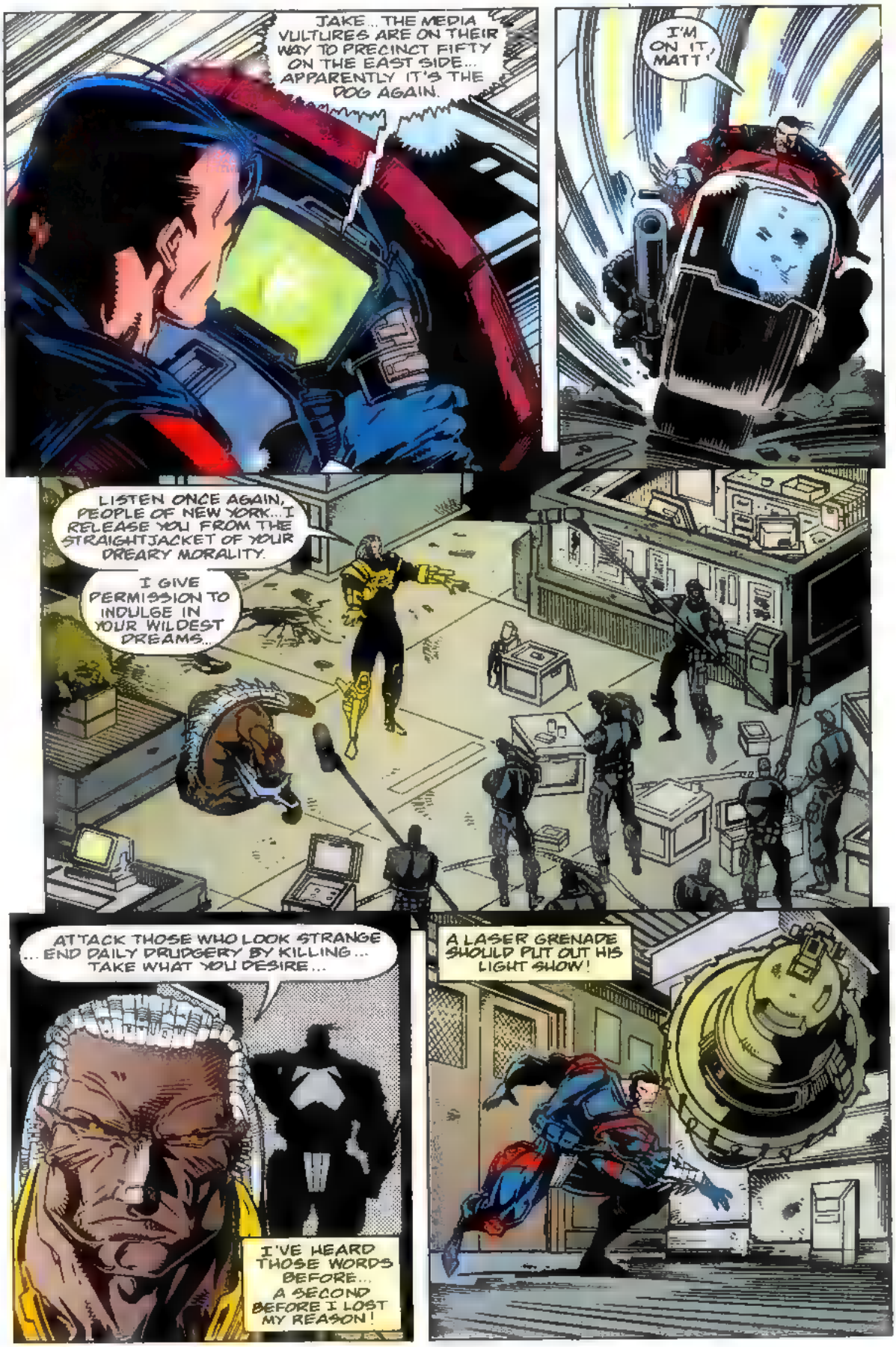
SLOW DAY TODAY... ALL THE ACTION SEEMS TO BE UPTOWN... THINK I'LL TAKE A PATROL CAR OUT AND DO A VICE-SWEEP.
YEAH-- SURE... KITTY'S WORKING TONIGHT. IF YOU SEE HER, DO US A FAVOR AND ARREST HER FRIEND AS WELL.

OFFICER KOVALICIK... WHAT ARE YOU SUGGESTING?
YEAH-- SURE... JUST KEEP A LOOKOUT FOR ME, OKAY?
NO PROBLEM, I... WHAT THE SHOCK'S THIS?!

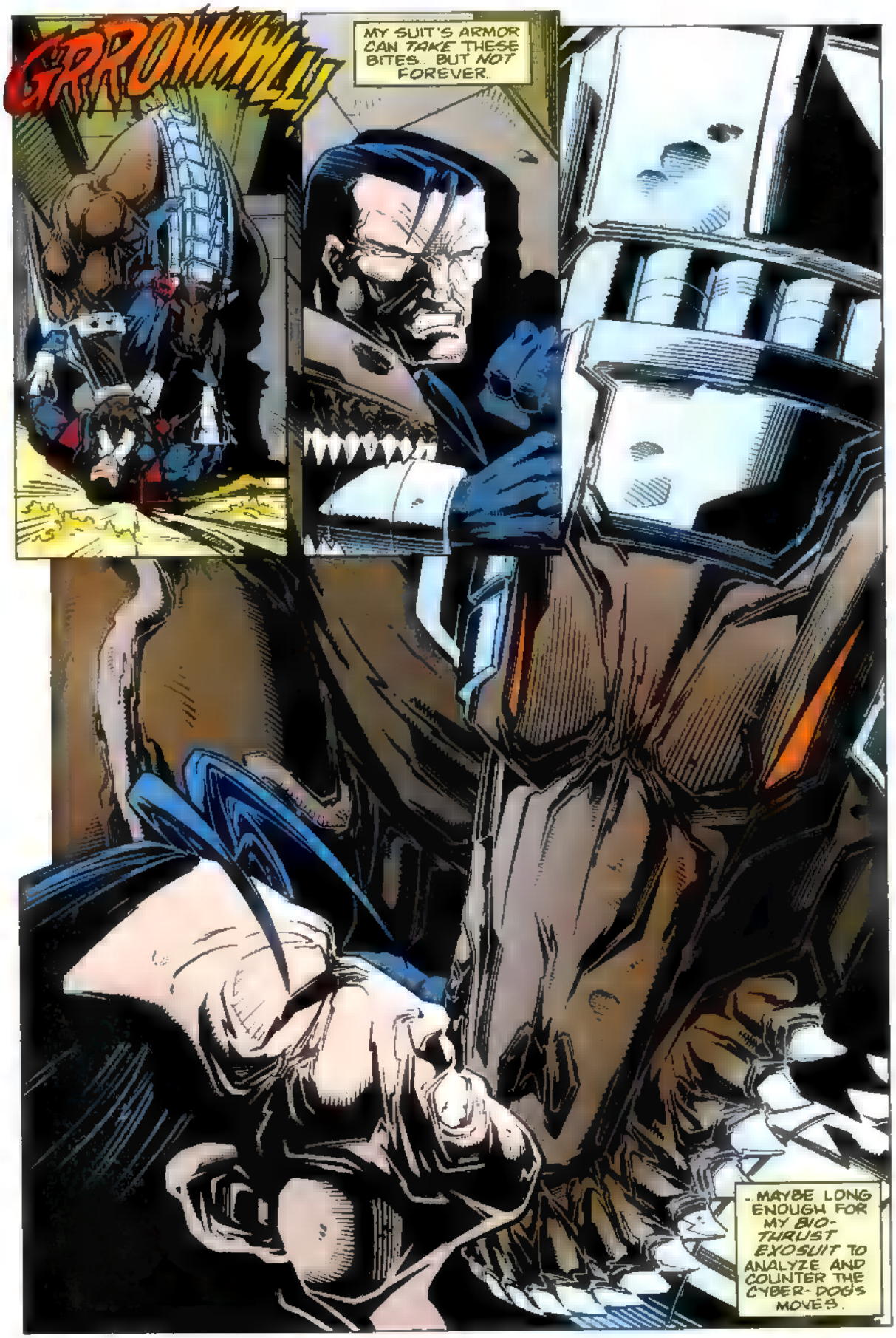
I BRING GREETINGS FROM THE MANITOU...

...IN THE FORM OF MY


THIS SHOULD ATTRACT THE HOLO-HACKS!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
AAAAHHHH!


JAKE... THE MEDIA VULTURES ARE ON THEIR WAY TO PRECINCT FIFTY ON THE EAST SIDE... APPARENTLY IT'S THE DOG AGAIN.
I'M ON IT, MATT!
LISTEN ONCE AGAIN, PEOPLE OF NEW YORK.. I RELEASE YOU FROM THE STRAIGHTJACKET OF YOUR DREARY MORALITY.
I GIVE PERMISSION TO INDULGE IN YOUR WILDEST DREAMS..
ATTACK THOSE WHO LOOK STRANGE ... END DAILY DRUDGERY BY KILLING ... TAKE WHAT YOU DESIRE ...
I'VE HEARD THOSE WORDS BEFORE... A SECOND BEFORE I LOST MY REASON!
A LASER GRENADE SHOULD PUT OUT HIS LIGHT SHOW!

ONE TARGET LOCATED. FIRING SEQUENCE INITIATED.
WHAT--? SUCH SPEED!
NOW, LOSER!
SNAP!
KR-RUNCH!


GRROHHHL!!
MY SUIT'S ARMOR CAN *TAKE* THESE BITES. BUT *NOT* FOREVER.
..MAYBE LONG ENOUGH FOR MY *BIO-THRUST EXOSUIT* TO ANALYZE AND COUNTER THE CYBER-DOG'S MOVES.

OKAY, POOCH.. NOW IT'S MY TURN!
CHEKT
MY REFLEXES ARE AS FAST AS YOURS NOW... CHEW THIS, FIDO!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE SORE THROAT... IT WON'T LAST LONG!
HAAAUGH!!

IMPRESSIVE... LET ME ANTICIPATE YOUR NEXT WORDS, PUNISHER...
"NOW IT'S YOUR TURN, JERK...
THAT'S THE ONE. SAY GOODBYE TO LIFE, WEIRDO!
WITH PLEASURE! THAT'S WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, YOU DUMB DENIZEN OF MATERIAL PLANE.
MY WORK IS COMPLETE... I WAS GOING TO KILL MYSELF NEXT WEEK ANYWAY, BUT I HAVE TO ADMIT BEING BLOWN BEYOND MORTALITY BY THE PUNISHER IS A REALLY STYLISH EXIT.
[redacted] AWAY, PUNISHER... FOR ...I AM UNPUNISHABLE!
TO BE CONTINUED!

MARVEL COMICS
2
PUBLIC ENEMY
BIRCH

ONE DEAD... THREE TO GO!
YOU JUST KILLED THE ONLY PERSON WHO GAVE ME A REASON TO BE NICE...!
WHY... WHY DOESN'T HE DIE...?
HE--HE AIN'T HUMAN... WE'VE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!
PART 2 OF A ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME PREQUEL!
SEE DOOM 2099 #25 FOR PART 1.
PAT MILLS & TONY SKINNER • WRITERS
LUKE ROSS • PENCILER
IAN LAUGHLIN • COLORIST
MORRA/CAVALIERI • EDITORS
KEITH WILLIAMS • INKER
JANICE CHIANG • LETTERER
BOBBIE CHASE • CHIEF

I DON'T DIE, BECAUSE I'M A *RED DOG*! THIS HIDE OF MINE DOESN'T EVEN *FEEL* BULLETS!
I'VE BEEN DESIGNED FOR HEAVY DUTY WAR, SONNY...! HOW ABOUT YOU...?
SNAP!
NAH...! FIGURED NOT!
YOU'RE JUST *JOE PUBLIC*, WITH A GUN!
SAY GOODNIGHT, JERKS!
K-RAK!
"TIME TO GET *OUT* OF HERE... I'VE DONE ENOUGH...AND NONE OF IT WILL BRING DON BACK...
WHAT THE SHOCK!

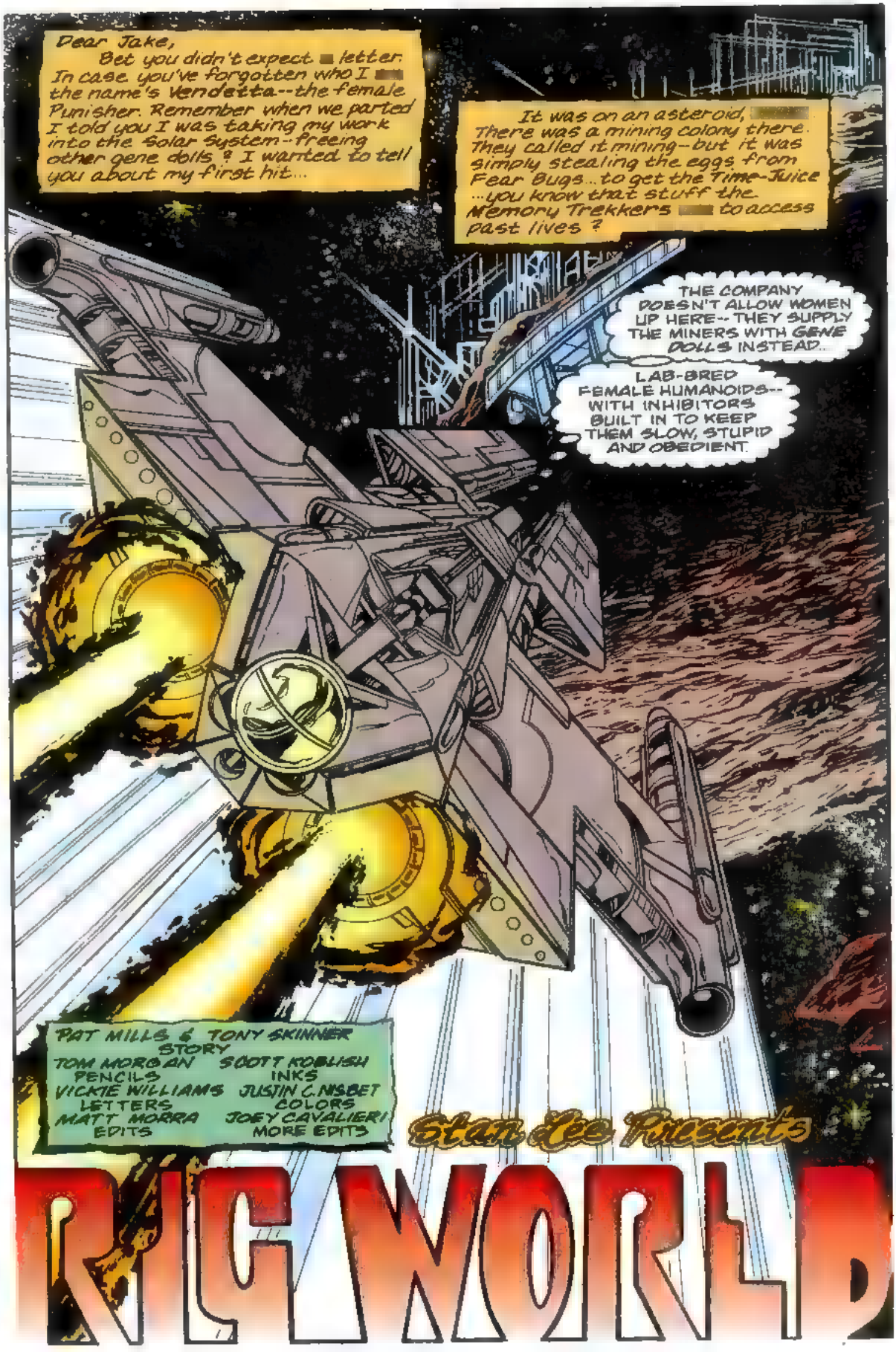
'RAAAYY! WHAT A HERO! YOU SURE SHOWED THOSE SCUM!
WHAT'S YOUR NAME, DUDE...? ARE YOU A NEW SUPER HERO?
YOU... YOU PEOPLE SAW WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
WE SAW THE WHOLE THING, BIG FELLA! YOU WERE INCREDIBLE!!
WE ALL LIVE AROUND HERE... MOST OF US HAVE SHOPS SIMILAR TO DON'S... THAT GANG HAD BEEN TERRORIZING US FOR AGES.
WE WATCHED THEM AS THEY WALKED INTO DON'S SHOP... I GUESS IT WAS JUST A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THEY KILLED SOMEBODY... BUT THANKS TO YOU, WE ARE ALL--
YOU WATCHED THEM WALK INTO...? BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU DO SOMETHING?
...FOR SHOCKSAKE! THERE'S ENOUGH OF YOU!
WHAT IS IT WITH YOU, LOSERS? DON'T YOU KNOW HOW A GAPING CROWD OF THE PUBLIC MAKES ME FEEL...
DO YOU KNOW WHAT I WANNA DO TO YOU ALL RIGHT NOW, FOR INSTANCE?!!

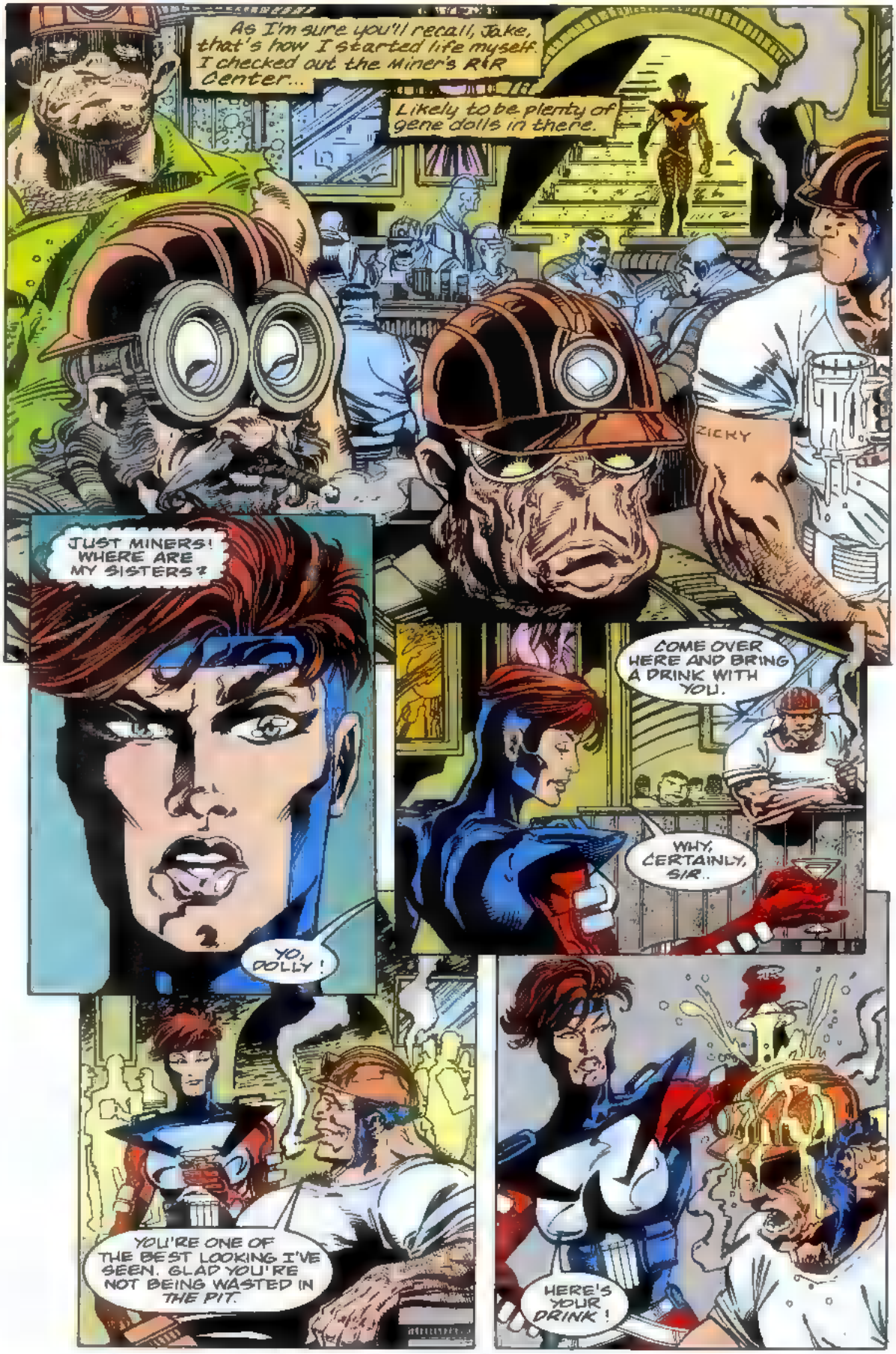
EVERY TIME I SEE THE DISGUSTING PUBLIC, GAWPING AT SOME VICIOUS CRIME... I GET FILLED WITH THE UNCONTROLLABLE URGE TO KILL THEM!
EVERY DAY I HAVE TO FIGHT MYSELF NOT TO KILL VAST HERDS OF STUPID PUBLIC!
MANY'S THE TIME I'VE COME ACROSS SOME CREEP DOING WHAT COMES NATURALLY TO HIM...
AND WHAT DO I FIND EVERY TIME...? THE STUPID PUBLIC!
OUT OF MY WAY, SHEEP... WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
WHO-- WHO ARE YOU?
I'M THE PUBLIC ENEMY... YOU JUST COMMITTED THE CRIME OF DRAWING A CROWD...'

THEY ALWAYS SAY THE SAME DUMB THINGS...
YEAH, YEAH... LOOK JUST GO AWAY, OKAY... YOU MAKE ME SICK!
YOU... YOU SAVED MY LIFE...! WHAT CAN I SAY? HOW CAN I REPAY YOU.
"THE PUBLIC GETS THE KIND OF SOCIETY THEY DESERVE! EVERYTHING THAT'S WRONG WITH THE WORLD IS THEIR FAULT...
WE NEED MORE MEN LIKE YOU ON THE STREETS.
IT WAS TERRIBLE... HE WAS GOING TO STAB HIM RIGHT BEFORE OUR EYES. THANK THOR, FOR HEROES LIKE YOU...!
I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU AS LONG AS I LIVE...
"SHOPS SELL RUBBISH, BECAUSE THE PUBLIC LIKES RUBBISH... THERE'S MIND-NUMBING GARBAGE ON THE HOLO EVERY NIGHT, 'CAUSE THAT'S WHAT THE PUBLIC LIKES...
AND THEY KEEP GETTING MURDERED BECAUSE THEY WANT TO BE MURDERED...!
AND THAT'S WHERE I COME IN... I KNOW WHO THE REAL BAD GUYS IN THE WORLD ARE -- TO DEAL WITH A PROBLEM, YOU'VE GOTTA GO FOR THE ROOT..."

IT ALL MAKES PERFECT SENSE... A DANGEROUS PUBLIC NEEDS A PUBLIC ENEMY!
...I SEE MYSELF AS THE ONLY ONE, TRUE HERO!"

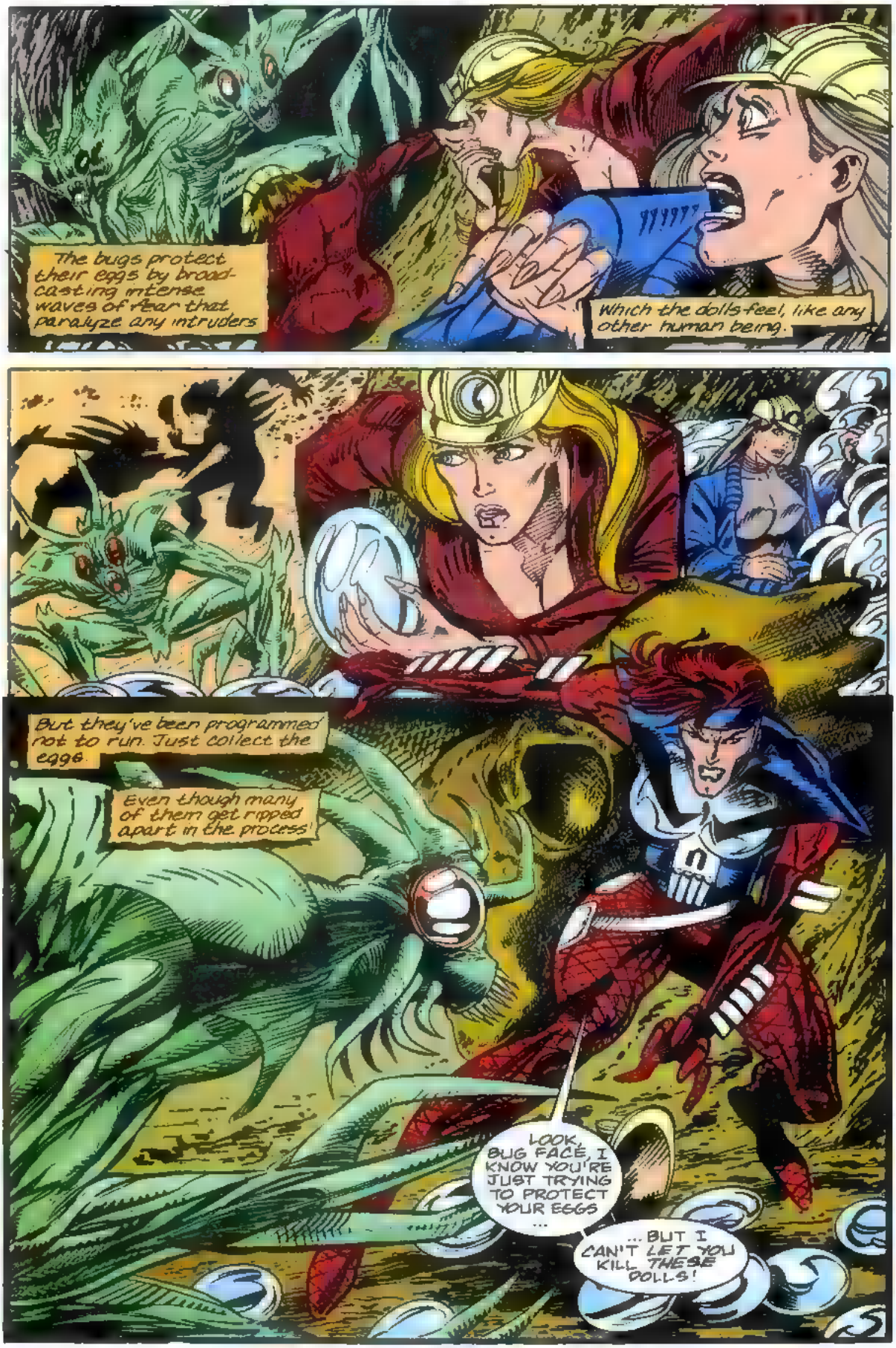
SO WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT, YOU MISERABLE RABBLE OF STAGNANT LIFE...?!!
WH...? WHERE HAVE YOU ALL GONE...?
IT'S OKAY! I DON'T DO THAT ANYMORE... I TURNED OVER A LEAF... I GUESS.
DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER I CAN CARRY ON THIS "NORMAL LIFE" BUSINESS.
WHEN ALL AROUND ME IS MISERY AND INJUSTICE... HOW CAN I CARRY ON AS SABER HAGEN...?
WHEN WHAT THE WORLD REALLY NEEDS IS...
A PUBLIC ENEMY...!


Dear Jake,
Bet you didn't expect a letter. In case you've forgotten who I am the name's Vendetta--the female Punisher. Remember when we parted I told you I was taking my work into the Solar System--freeing other gene dolls? I wanted to tell you about my first hit...
It was on an asteroid, [redacted]. There was a mining colony there. They called it mining--but it was simply stealing the eggs from Fear Bugs...to get the Time-Juice ...you know that stuff the Memory Trekkers use to access past lives?
THE COMPANY DOESN'T ALLOW WOMEN UP HERE-- THEY SUPPLY THE MINERS WITH GENE DOLLS INSTEAD..
LAB-BRED FEMALE HUMANOIDS-- WITH INHIBITORS BUILT IN TO KEEP THEM SLOW, STUPID AND OBEDIENT.
PAT MILLS & TONY SKINNER STORY
TOM MORGAN PENCILS
SCOTT KOBLISH INKS
VICKIE WILLIAMS LETTERS
JUSTIN C. NISBET COLORS
MATT MORRA EDITS
JOEY CAVALIERI MORE EDITS
Stan Lee Presents
RIG WORLD


As I'm sure you'll recall, Jake, that's how I started life myself. I checked out the Miner's R&R Center..
Likely to be plenty of gene dolls in there.
ZICKY
JUST MINERS! WHERE ARE MY SISTERS?
COME OVER HERE AND BRING A DRINK WITH YOU.
WHY, CERTAINLY, SIR..
YO, DOLLY!
YOU'RE ONE OF THE BEST LOOKING I'VE SEEN. GLAD YOU'RE NOT BEING WASTED IN THE PIT.
HERE'S YOUR DRINK!

SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH YOUR PROGRAMMING! WELL, I'M GONNA FIX IT..
...WITH MY [redacted]
THE ONLY THING YOU STUPID DOLLS UNDER-STAND!
WHAT SPEED! THIS ONE'S RUNNING AT FULL POTENTIAL!
LET'S CLEAR OUT OF HERE! GET SECURITY!
NO ONE'S GOING ANYWHERE UNTIL I'VE GOT SOME ANSWERS!
WHERE ARE THE GENE DOLLS ON THIS FACILITY? EXPLAIN!

The miners became incredibly talkative.. because of the danger. The bums were using the dolls to do their work!
It was easy enough to join the next shift..
It wasn't easy to keep walking as we felt the fear vibes from the bugs.
These women had no choice but to keep going. They'd been obedience-programmed.
THAT'S IT FOR ME.. I'M NOT GOING ANY FURTHER. GO ON, DOLLS! DO YOUR STUFF!
It was my anger that kept me going.


The bugs protect their eggs by broadcasting intense waves of fear that paralyze any intruders
Which the dolls feel, like any other human being.
But they've been programmed not to run. Just collect the eggs.
Even though many of them get ripped apart in the process!
LOOK, BUG FACE, I KNOW YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO PROTECT YOUR EGGS ...
... BUT I CAN'T LET YOU KILL THESE DOLLS!

YOU'RE FAST. FASTER THAN ANY HUMAN.
You should have seen me, Jake. Not even you could have pulled it off.
BUT NOT AS FAST AS...

GENE DOLLS! OVERRIDE ORDER PRIORITY TWELVE!
FOLLOW ME.
ALPHA 4
They were controlled from an underground station where they received their programming and obedience boosters.
FOR THORSAKE! WHAT IS THIS? GET BACK TO YOUR WORK!
THIS IS MY WORK!

Watching their masters being killed was emotionally distressing for the slaves.
OKAY, NOW LET'S HAVE SOME FUN, LADIES.
It [redacted] time to deprogram these girls. They'd soon develop a taste for killing ..like you and I, eh, Jake ?
:GENE DOLL OPERATING PROTOCOLS
:INPUT NEW PARAMETERS
I'M GONNA DO FOR YOU WHAT I DID FOR MYSELF!
OBEDIENCE: ZERO
AGGRESSION: MAXIMUM
INTELLIGENCE: GENIUS

THAT TERRORIST-- THE ROGUE DOLL! SHE'S IN THE CONTROL ROOM!
GET READY TO RUSH HER!
AS FOR THE STRENGTH AND AGILITY SETTING...
...NO LIMIT! GO GET 'EM, GIRLS!

WE GOT A BLACK ALERT IN SECTOR FOUR! ALL SECURITY TO THE PITHEAD!
ALL? BUT THAT'S TWO HUNDRED HEAVILY ARMED MEN AGAINST FORTY BRAIN-LESS DOLLIES!
YEAH--BAD ODDS! EXCEPT EVERY SINGLE ONE OF US IS LIKE VENDETTA NOW!
SO GET READY TO DIE!
I left them to it... the whole facility was in their hands within twenty minutes. I figure they're pretty rich dolls now.
I'm on my way back home now. If you're lucky I'll look you up.
See you later, Jake.
Regards (you didn't expect love?)
Vendetta

2099
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